

F.
D.
C.

DYNAMIC

COMICS

JULY

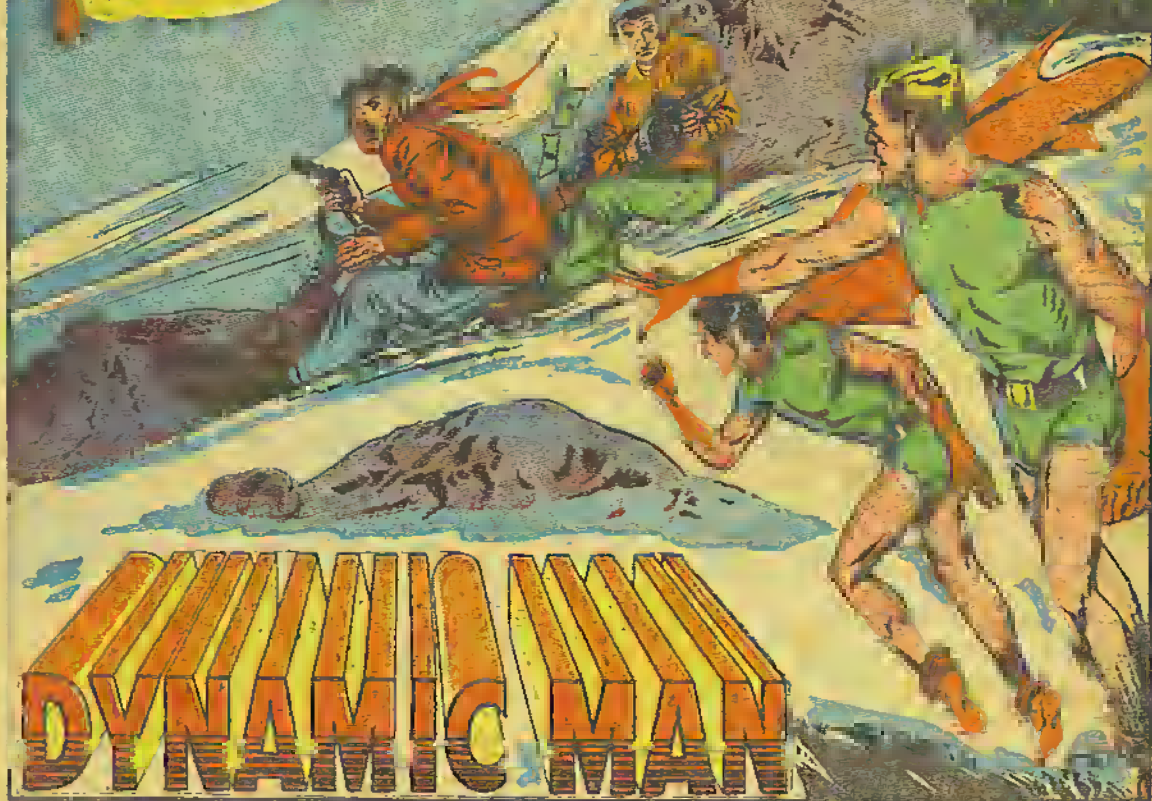
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**WEB COMIC
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What devilish purpose was behind the unwilling jinxing of the great sports meet by Bert McQuade and his brother, Ricky? Could even in their secret identities as Dynamic Man and Dynamic Boy discover the cause for the "accidents" that one by one were "killing off" each match's favorite?

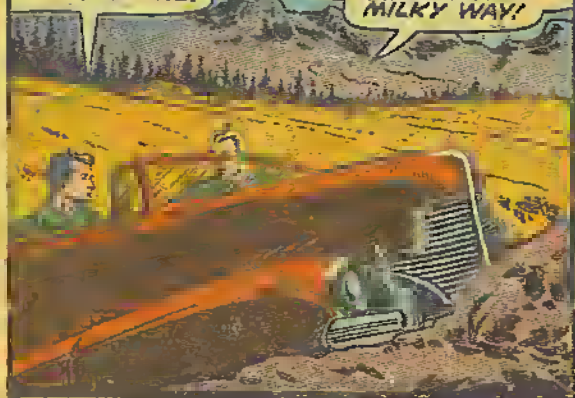


DYNAMIC MAN

During their winter vacation, Coach Bert McQuade and his younger brother Ricky head northward for a winter sports meet at Lake Reserve.

JUST THINK, BERT, WE'LL BE COMPETING WITH OLYMPIC CHAMPIONS!

YOU MEAN LOSING TO THEM, RICKY! THIS MEET HAS MORE STARS THAN THE MILKY WAY!



Shortly after, at Lake Reserve's leading hotel--

SOME BIG-TIME GAMBLERS TOO, RICKY! PLENTY DOUGH WILL BE BET ON THESE MATCHES!

PLENTY OF BIG SHOTS HERE, BERT!



Meanwhile, in a room on an upper floor--

THE LONG ODDS ARE ON A COUPLE OF BROTHERS NAMED MCQUADE, BOYS!

IF THEY WIN, GRUHL, IT'S ALL VELVET!

THAT MEANS YOU BIRDS HAVE GOT TO FIX THE FAVORITES!

WHEN WE GET THROUGH THOSE CHAMPS WILL NEED FIXING!

The next day--

I DON'T KNOW WHAT MAKES YOU SO CHEERFUL!



YOU'RE FIRST, MCQUADE! GET GOING--

SO LONG, RICKY! WISH ME LUCK!

S-SAY! THAT GUY IS ALL RIGHT!

HE'S GOOD, BUT WATCH HJALMAR GURD!



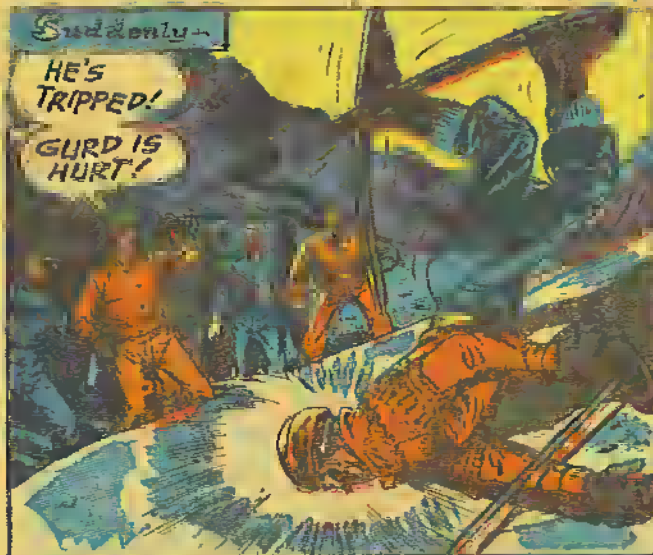
NICE GOIN', MCQUADE!

NICE, THEY SAY! WHEN THEY SEE THE REST, THEY'LL THINK MCQUADE IS DYNAMIC MAN!

NEXT-- THE CHAMP FROM OSLO-- HJALMAR GURD!

GOSH! IS GURD IN FORM!





Suddenly--

HE'S
TRIPPED!

GURD IS
HURT!

TOO BAD HE
TOOK THAT
SPILL-- HE'D
HAVE BEAT
YOUR JUMP,
MC QUADE!

THAT'S TOUGH!
HE'LL BE OUT OF
COMMISSION FOR
A LONG TIME!



But Fate does the feet
of still another skier!--

YEEWWWW!!
THE SKI
SNAPPED!

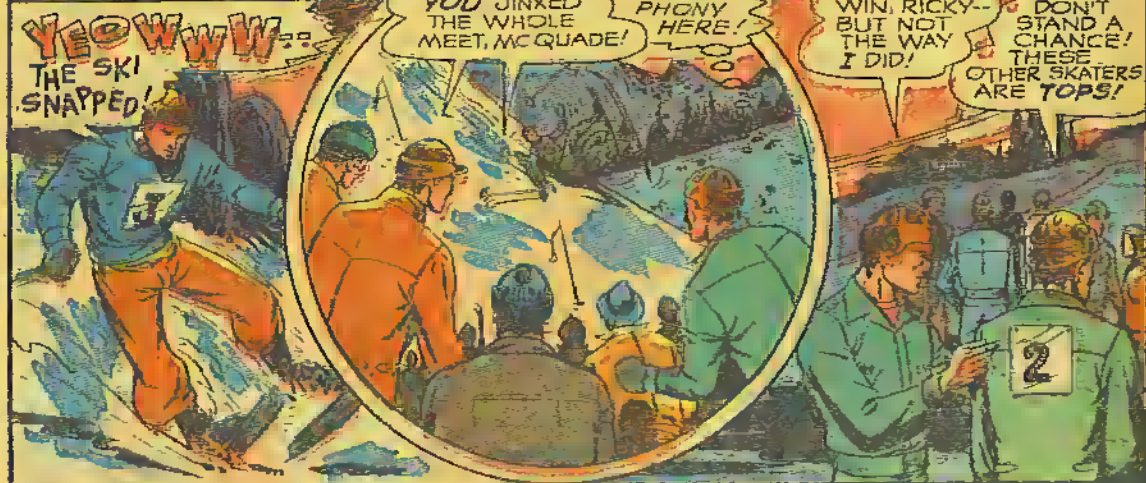
WOW!
NOW LOOK
AT HIM!
YOU JINXED
THE WHOLE
MEET, MC QUADE!

SOMETHING
DARNED
PHONY
HERE!

Later--

HOPE YOU
WIN, RICKY--
BUT NOT THE WAY
I DID!

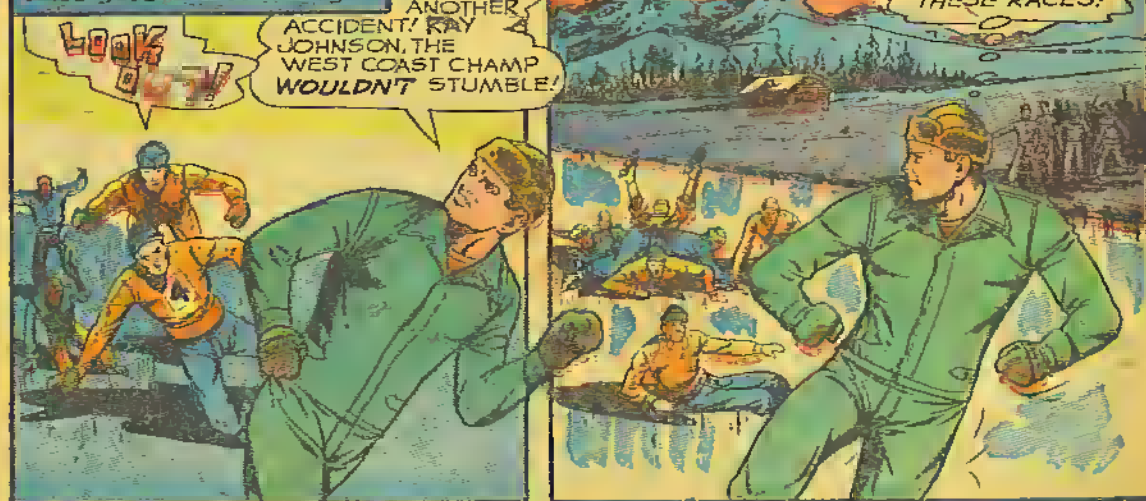
DON'T
WORRY,
BERT! I
DON'T
STAND A
CHANCE!
THESE
OTHER SKATERS
ARE TOPS!



But as the skating
race gets under way--

**HOLY
SMOKE!**
ANOTHER
ACCIDENT! RAY
JOHNSON, THE
WEST COAST CHAMP
WOULDN'T STUMBLE!

SOMEBODY'S
MESSING WITH
THESE RACES!



That night, a grim discussion--

THERE'S AN ODOR
ABOUT OUR WINNING
THOSE RACES, BERT!

AND A JOB FOR
DYNAMIC MAN
AND **DYNAMIC**
BOY!



HEY, BOSS!
THE MCQUADES
JUST CHECKED
OUT OF THE
HOTEL!

NOW WE'VE GOT
TO SWITCH OUR
BETTING AROUND!
I COULD
MURDER 'EM!



NOT ONLY THAT,
BOSS-- BUT
DYNAMIC MAN
AND **DYNAMIC**
BOY CHECKED
IN TO REPLACE
THE MCQUADES! FINISH
THE RACE!

THEN WE
JUST SEE
THAT
THOSE
DYNAMIC
GUYS DON'T
FINISH
THE RACE!

NOW LOOK,
YOU GUYS!
HERE'S WHAT
YOU DO!

THIS'LL BE
BIG TIME,
GRUHL--
GIVING
THOSE **DYNAMIC**
GUYS THE OLD
ONE-TWO!



Elsewhere--

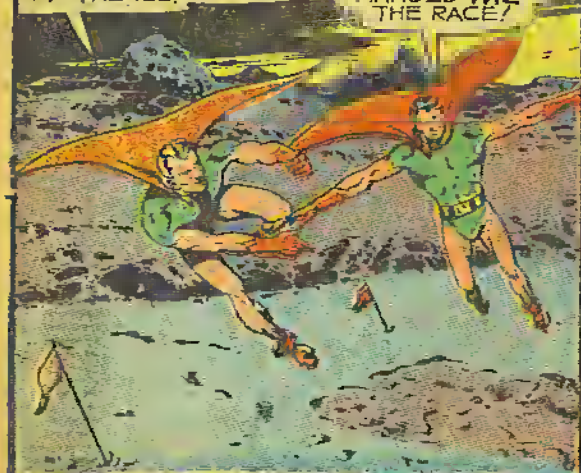
THAT'S
WHY THOSE
SKIERS
CRACKED
UP!

SEE WHERE
THAT SKI'S
BEEN **RUBBED**?
ALL THE SKIS
BUT **MINE**
HAVE BEEN
TAMPERED
WITH!



SOMEONE KNEW YOUR
STARTING POSITION AND
ROUGHED UP THE REST
OF THE ICE!

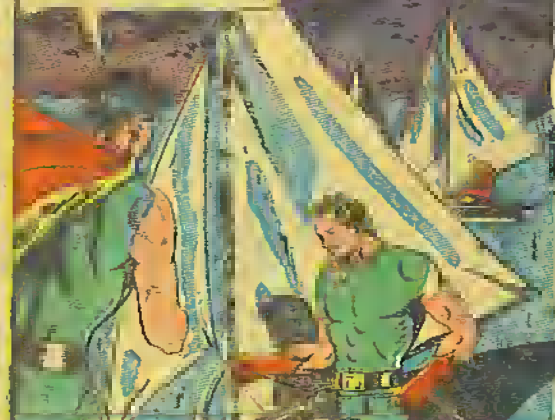
THAT EXPLAINS
THOSE NASTY
SPILLS WHICH
HANDLED **ME**
THE RACE!



The next morning--

LET'S KEEP OUR EYES
OPEN **THIS** TIME AND
SEE WHO'S FRAMING
OUR OPPONENTS!

--OR US,
DYNAMIC
BOY!



SO LONG,
SUCKERS!
LOOK OUT
FOR ICEBERGS!

IF THEY DONT
SEE 'EM, THEY
CAN USE THE
TOUCH SYSTEM!

SEE ANYTHING
THAT LOOKS
PECULIAR YET?

NO--WE'RE WAY
-AHEAD OF
EVERYBODY -
ELSE, THOUGH.

I KNEW IT!
THERE IT IS!
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE!

B-BUT I
DONT
SEE
A THING--
I-I--

SEE
IT
NOW?

WOW! SOMEBODY
PUT A PANE OF
POLARIZED GLASS
IN OUR LANE!

SOMEONE'S
GUNNING
FOR US,
NOW--
DYNAMIC
BOY!

YEAH. AND IT'S
SOMEBODY
WHO DOESN'T
LIKE
FAVORITES!

THAT'S IT! THE MAN'S WHO'S
DOING THIS IS A GAMBLER
BETTING ON LONG SHOTS!

WE'D BETTER
WATCH THE
BOBSLED
RACES!

During the bobsled competition--

LAST ONE COMING
NEXT-- DYNAMIC MAN--
WE KNOCK THE PROPS
OUT OF THE SLED RUN!





No one would ever have known the grim destiny that lurked behind the black curtains of a fortune teller's shop if **The Echo** hadn't become suspicious. But how could **The Echo** get evidence without becoming a victim of a sinister scheme?

Carlton Rhodes makes a strange discovery in his back yard--

I STRUCK IT, ETHEL! THE GYPSY KNEW HIS BUSINESS!

A BOX FULL OF GOLD COINS! REALLY?

WE'RE IN THE CHIPS AGAIN! GOLD BRINGS OVER THIRTY BUCKS AN OUNCE--AND THERE MUST BE ABOUT TWENTY

RUN BACK AND PHONE THE PAPERS!

HERE!



Within twenty minutes--

THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, GENTS. MIKAIL SAID MY FORTUNE LAID THIRTEEN STEPS FROM MY FAVORITE TREE. I THOUGHT HE WAS A PHONY!

MIKAIL'S JOINT IS DOWN MARKET STREET, EH? LET'S GO, BOYS!



GIVE US AN INTERVIEW AND WE'LL MAKE YOU FAMOUS, MIKAIL!

GET OUT! GO AWAY!



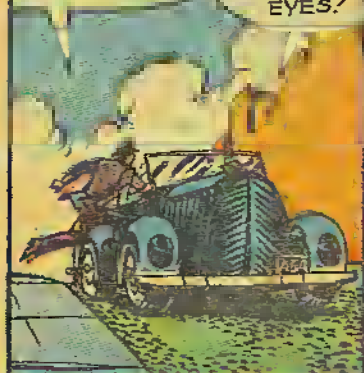
DR. DOOM! WAIT A SECOND, WILL YUH?

EVAPORATE, YOUNG MAN! I HAVE NO SCOOP FOR A SNOOP!



BUT, DOC! I'VE GOT A HOT TIP FOR YOUR BROTHER! HE INVESTIGATES PSYCHIC ODDITIES, DOESN'T HE?

YEP. HOP IN, BUT DON'T TRY TO PULL ANY WOOL OVER THE ECHO'S EYES!



THAT FOOL REPORTER ACCOSTED DR. DOOM! WE HAD BETTER KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR THAT FOXY OLD PHYSICIAN!



The Echo's lack of interest is deceiving--

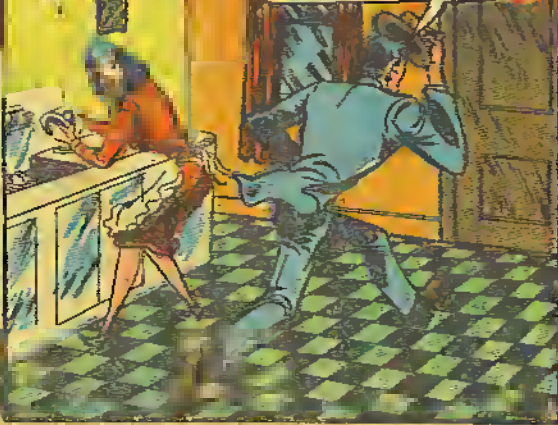
THE GYPSY MADE A LUCKY GUESS, THAT'S ALL. NOW HE WILL DEMAND A CUT FROM MR. RHODES, AND RHODES OUGHT TO SPLIT WITH HIM!

GYPSIES ARE BAD MEDICINE, MAC! YOU'D BETTER STEER CLEAR OF MIKAIL!



WHAT? WHERE D'YUH THINK YOU'RE GOING, ECHO?

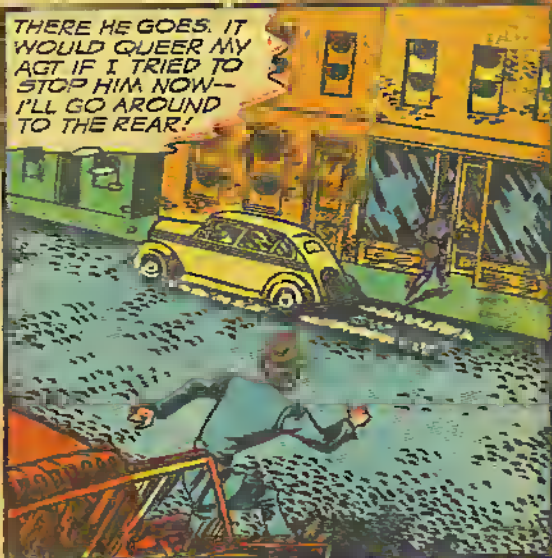
TO THE GYPSY'S JOINT, SIS, AND GET MY FORTUNE TOLD BEFORE THAT NEWSMAN DISREGARDS YOUR WARNING!



EITHER THAT REPORTER
HAD WINGS OR HE CAUGHT
A CRUISING TAXI. AFRAID
HE'S GOING TO BEAT ME
TO MIKAIL'S!



THERE HE GOES. IT
WOULD QUEER MY
ACT IF I TRIED TO
STOP HIM NOW—
I'LL GO AROUND
TO THE REAR!



YOU--YOU!
YOU'RE A
REPORTER!
GET OUT!

AW, BE A
SPORT,
MIKAIL! YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO ANSWER
ALL MY QUESTIONS.
MAYBE YOU'RE ON
THE LEVEL BUT THAT
GUY WHO DUG UP
THE TRUTH IS
LYING!



RHODES SPOKE
HIS LINE TOO
WELL. LIKE HE'D
MEMORIZED 'EM!



GET OUT!
GO BOTHER
RHODES! I
AM BUSY
WITH A
CLIENT!

**HEY!
WHAT'S
THE
IDE--!**

CURIOSITY IS
A FATAL
DISEASE,
MY FRIEND!



YOU--YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE **KILLED**
HIM, RHODES!

DON'T BE STUPID,
MIKE! HE WOULD
HAVE QUEERED
OUR RACKET! I'LL
DRAG HIM TO
THE CELLAR!



YOUR PHOTO WAS
ON THE FRONT PAGES
TOO SOON.
CARLTON RHODES!

**HUH?
WHO'S
THERE?**



ANOTHER WISE GUY
REPORTER, EH? YOU'LL
COME OUTTA THAT
CLOSET FEET FIRST!

YOU BET, PAL!
WITH MY FEET
AIMED AT YOUR
SWEET, FACE!

I SUPPOSE IT'S TOO
LATE TO DO YOU ANY
GOOD—BUT I HAPPEN
TO BE A VENTRILOQUIST!

YOU--YOU
SNEAKIN'
BUM!



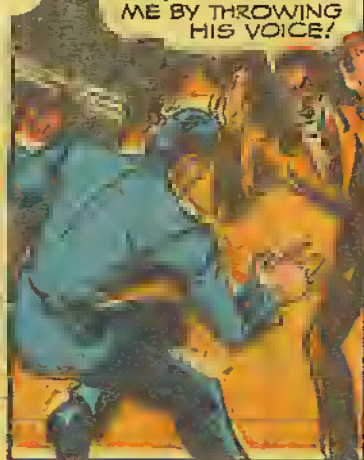
THAT GOLD YOU
DUG UP WAS A
PUBLICITY STUNT
TO ATTRACT SUCKERS,
BUT IT WASN'T WORTH
A MURDER TO
COVER IT UP!

THAT'S
WHAT
YOU
THINK!

NICE GOIN, MIKE!
THIS GUY MUST'VE
BROKE THE CELLAR
LOCK! HE FOOLED
ME BY THROWING
HIS VOICE!

DON'T KILL HIM.
TIE HIM UP IN
CASE HE WAS
FOLLOWED. I
HOPE THOSE
SUCKERS UP-
STAIRS DIDN'T
HEAR YOUR
SHOTS!

GO BACK
UP! I'LL
FIX THAT
VENTRILOQUIST!



BE PATIENT,
MY FRIENDS,
AND AWAIT
YOUR TURN!

PSST, CORA! I'VE SEEN
THAT PHONY GYPSY
SOMEWHERE! LUCKY
HE DIDN'T
RECOGNIZE ME!

MY OLD MAN SOCKED
AWAY THIRTY GRAND
FROM BLACK MARKETING
BEFORE HE GOT KILLED.

I HOPE
MIKAIL WILL
TELL ME WHEN
I CAN FIND
MY FIRST
HUSBAND'S THREE
CARAT DIAMOND!



While the waiting suckers fidget,
soundproof walls conceal an
angry struggle—

**HOLD BACK THAT
LETTER, YOU SWINDLER!
DON'T YOU DARE
BURN IT!**

**SHUT UP,
YOU FOOL!
THE LETTER
WAS USELESS
TO YOU!**



**I'D KILL A DOZEN GUYS
TO GET SOMETHING AS
VALUABLE AS THIS!
BON VOYAGE, SAILOR!**



As the body thuds to the
floor above him, The Echo
pulls a fast one—

**RUNNING
OUT ON
ME, RHODES?**

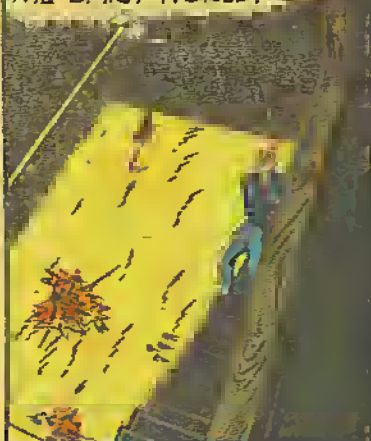
**YOU! I
THOUGHT
YOU WERE
OUT COLD!**



**WOW! THAT GROUND
LOOP MUST HAVE
FRACTURED HIS SKULL.
HE WON'T WAKE UP
FOR A LONG TIME!**



**LUCKY I SPOTTED
THIS! RHODES PLANNED
TO USE IT IN THEIR ACT
TO PLAY A VOICE FROM
THE SPIRIT WORLD.**



**DROPS OF FRESH BLOOD
ON THE FLOOR--AND HE
ISN'T TALKING TO THE
MAN AT THE TABLE!**



**CAN'T GET THE BODY
DOWNSTAIRS WHILE
THOSE SUCKERS ARE
OUTSIDE. BETTER
TELL 'EM TO COME
BACK TOMORROW!**

**DON'T TAKE
ANOTHER STEP!
I CAN SHOOT--
EVEN WITH A
KNIFE IN
MY BACK!**



YEAH? TRY AND
BEAT THIS DRAW.
BARNACLE BILL!

I DON'T HAVE
TO, GYP. 'CAUSE
YOU'RE SHOOTING
BLANKS!

DROP THAT GUN!
AND GET YOUR HANDS
UP, MIKE STOKES! YOUR
DISGUISE FOOLED ME,
BUT I REMEMBERED
YOUR VOICE!

NUTS TO YOU!
I'LL SHOOT IT
OUT WITH YUH!



GREAT TEAMWORK,
ECHO! I'LL DRILL
HIM IF HE DOESN'T
DROP HIS ROD!

HEY..
SOMEBODY!
UNTIE ME!

QUICK
SERVICE,
CORA! BUT
WHERE'D YOU
PULL THE KNIFE?
OUT OF THE AIR?

NO, I BORROWED
IT FROM THAT
CORPSE! WHAT A
FAKER YOU WERE,
ECHO! TELLING
MIKAIL HE WAS
SHOOTING
BLANKS!

**BLOODY
FINGERPRINTS!**
HMM! A LETTER
WITH PERFORATIONS
IN MORSE CODE
BETWEEN THE LINES.
MAYBE THE MURDER
MOTIVE!



LISTEN TO THIS! NAZIS
CACHED LOOT IN GOMEZ
FAMILY TOMB, SAN
FELICE CEMETERY,
MADRID.

RUN OUT
AND WIRE
THE STATE
DEPARTMENT
IN WASHINGTON.
ECHO!

FIRST, I'LL PHONE
THE POLICE. BUT
SAY DOC—HOW'D
YOU KNOW THAT
GYP GYPSY?

OH, MIKE WAS ONE
OF MY PATIENTS
WHEN I WAS CHIEF
MEDIC AT THE
STATE PEN!



MANHUNTERS



FROZEN CORPSES FOR CHRISTMAS STARTED A GRIM MANHUNT ACROSS THE YUKON FOR A KILLER WITH THE SOUL OF A WOLVERINE AND THE GREED OF A GRIZZLY BEAR!

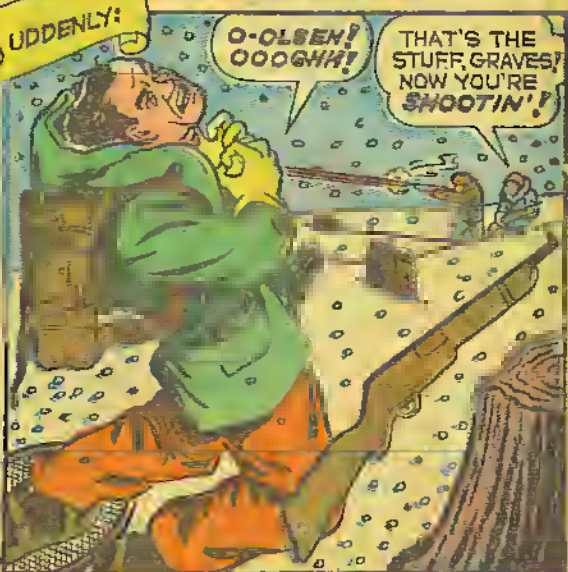
CORPORAL RYAN OF THE MOUNTED POLICE FINDS HIMSELF ALONE ON A BLEAK CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE YUKON COUNTRY!

I'LL HAVE TO EAT CHRISTMAS DINNER ALONE. OLSEN IS A GOOD LINESMAN, BUT HE CAN'T GET THROUGH THIS STORM!



OLSEN WOULD GIVE FIFTY MILES OF TELEGRAPH WIRE FOR A SLICE OF THIS TURKEY.





POOR ROLFE!
I LED HIM
STRAIGHT IN-
TO A KILLER'S
AMBUSH!

ONLY ONE LEFT
NOW, GRAVES!
LET'S RUSH
HIM!

I CAN'T HOLD 'EM OFF IN
THIS CLEARING! I'VE
GOT TO REACH
THE TREES!

YOU WON'T SQUIRM WITH
LEAD IN YOUR HEART!

OH!!!

AN UNSEEN SNAG SPELLS OLSEN'S DOOM!

HE'S TRIPPED!
GOOD!...WE'LL
GET HIM WHILE
HE'S UNARMED!

OF ALL THE
ROTTEN LUCK!

OW! THEY GOT ME WITH TWO SLUGS! IF I
CAN'T SHOOT NOW, I'M DONE FOR!

N-NO! D-DON'T
KILL M-ME!

OF COURSE
WE WON'T!

YOU'RE NOT GOING
TO SHOOT ME?

DISAPPOINTED? WELL,
WE'LL SEE WHAT WE
CAN DO!

GUESS WE CAN
SPARE A
COUPLE MORE
CARTRIDGES,
EH, GRAVES?

SURE--WE AIN'T
PIKERS! ESPECI-
ALLY IF YOU'VE
GOT A POUCH
OF GOLD DUST
ON YOU?

DEAD
AS A
HERRING!

HOW ABOUT MAKING
IT "DEAD AS
GRAVES?"

I DON'T AIM
TO SPLIT THE
GOLD DUST
WITH YOU,
PARDNER!

O'BRIEN--YOU
SNEAKIN'
SKUNK! YOU
UH--OOH!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER, CORPORAL RYAN
BECOMES SUSPICIOUS!

HI, THERE, PENNYCUICK! YOU
SEEN OLSEN? HE SHOULD
HAVE PASSED BY ON THIS
WAY TO MY OUTPOST?

SURE, HE WENT BY
WITH TWO FRIENDS--
ROLFE AND CLAYTON!

SELKIRK
STATION

ALARMED AT OLSEN'S DISAPPEARANCE,
THE TWO MOUNTIES INVESTIGATE!

HE **HAD** TO TAKE THIS TRAIL TO MY OUTPOST!
HE DIDN'T GET LOST--HE KNEW
EVERY INCH OF THIS
TERRITORY!

S-SAY! THIS CLEARANCE OVER
LOOKING THE TRAIL **WASN'T**
HERE THREE
WEEKS AGO!

TAKE A LOOK
AT THIS OLD
STOVE, RYAN!

A TENT WAS PITCHED HERE
AND I SAW THIS VERY STOVE
ABOUT A **MONTH** AGO--TWO
MEN, **ROSS** AND **MILLER**
OWNED IT!

I REMEMBER IT BECAUSE
THOSE **B** SHAPED DRAUGHT-
HOLES WERE THE MOST
PECULIAR I'D EVER SEEN!

ONE THING'S SURE! NOBODY
CLEARED THOSE TREES AWAY
FOR FIREWOOD--ONLY FOR
WATCHING THE TRAIL--FOR
AN AMBUSH, MAYBE!

LET'S CHECK THE
WHOLE REGION,
RYAN!



SEARCH BRINGS EVIDENCE TO LIGHT!

THESE PLIERS AND FILE
BELONGED TO OLSEN
I'M SURE OF IT!

THIS BLOOD-STAINED
CLOTHING, HALF-BURNED
MEANS ONLY ONE
THING--MURDER!

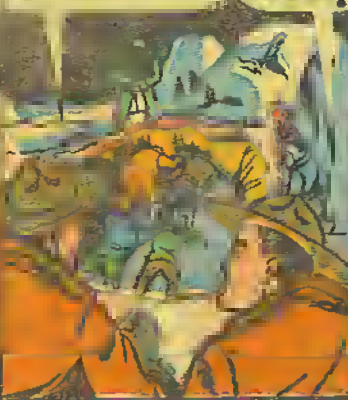


MORE CHARRED CLOTHING,
KEYS, KNIVES, AND A LINE-
MAN'S BELT WITH OLSEN'S INI-
TIALS WAS SOON FOUND--A FEW
WEEKS LATER, SEARCH ALONG
THE TRAIL REVEALED FOUR
BODIES ---!



THREE OF THEM ARE OLSEN
AND HIS FRIENDS, ROLFE AND
CLAYSON--THE OTHER ONE IS
ROSS--THAT LEAVES
JUST ONE MAN
UNACCOUNTED FOR!

YOU MEAN
MILLER!



YOU REMEMBER WHAT MILLER
LOOKED LIKE? GIVE US A DES-
CRPTION OF HIM AND WE'LL
SWEAR OUT A WARRANT FOR
HIS ARREST!

RIGHT!



A MONTH LATER, IN A
DINGY HOTEL IN TAGISH.

LEAMME SEE... WHO'RE THE
MOUNTIES AFTER NOW!



WANTED FOR THE MURDER OF
FOUR MEN!

MAN NAMED MILLER.

FIRST NAME UNKNOWN

SIX FEET TALL--SCAR ON LEFT
SIDE OF FACE--SLIGHT IRISH
ACCENT--UGLY CUSTOMER--
POWERFUL BUILD

IF SEEN, CONTACT
POLICE STATIONS
AT SELKIRK OR
MUTSHIKU. REWARD

OH, GOOD-MORNING, MR. O'BRIEN! GOING OUT FOR A STROLL I SEE.

WHAT'S GOOD ABOUT THE MORNING, AND WHAT'S IT **YOUR** BUSINESS TO KNOW WHERE I'M GOIN'!



That day, AT SELKIRK...

PENNYCUICK, LOOK AT THIS TELEGRAM! A HOTEL-KEEPER AT TAGISH SAYS HE HAS A GUEST WHO ANSWERS MILLER'S DESCRIPTION!

WELL, WHAT'RE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GO!



A WEEK LATER, IN TAGISH...

O'BRIEN'S IN HIS ROOM NOW-BUT I'D BE CAREFUL. HE'S AN ORNERY CRITTER!

YOU'RE TELLING US! BUT WE'LL SOFTEN HIM UP.



THAT'S MILLER ALL RIGHT!

MOUNTIES!



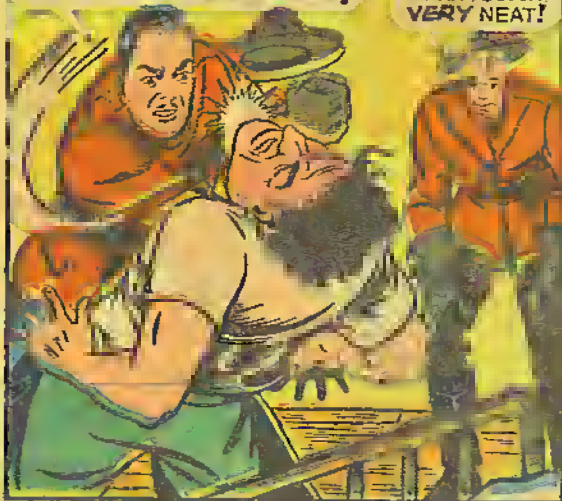
THAT WON'T DO, MY FRIEND!

OWW! WHY YOU DIRTY SNEAKIN' COPPERS!



YOU'RE GOING NOWHERE, O'BRIEN, EXCEPT TO THE **GALLOWS!**

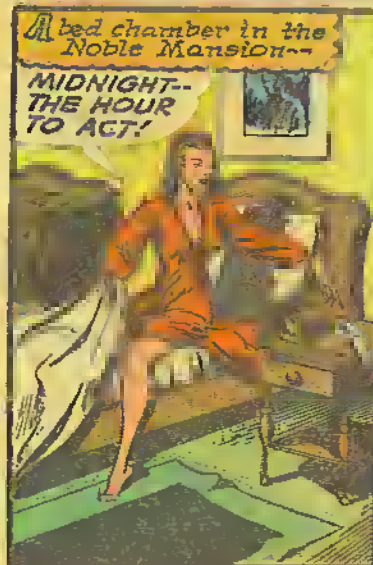
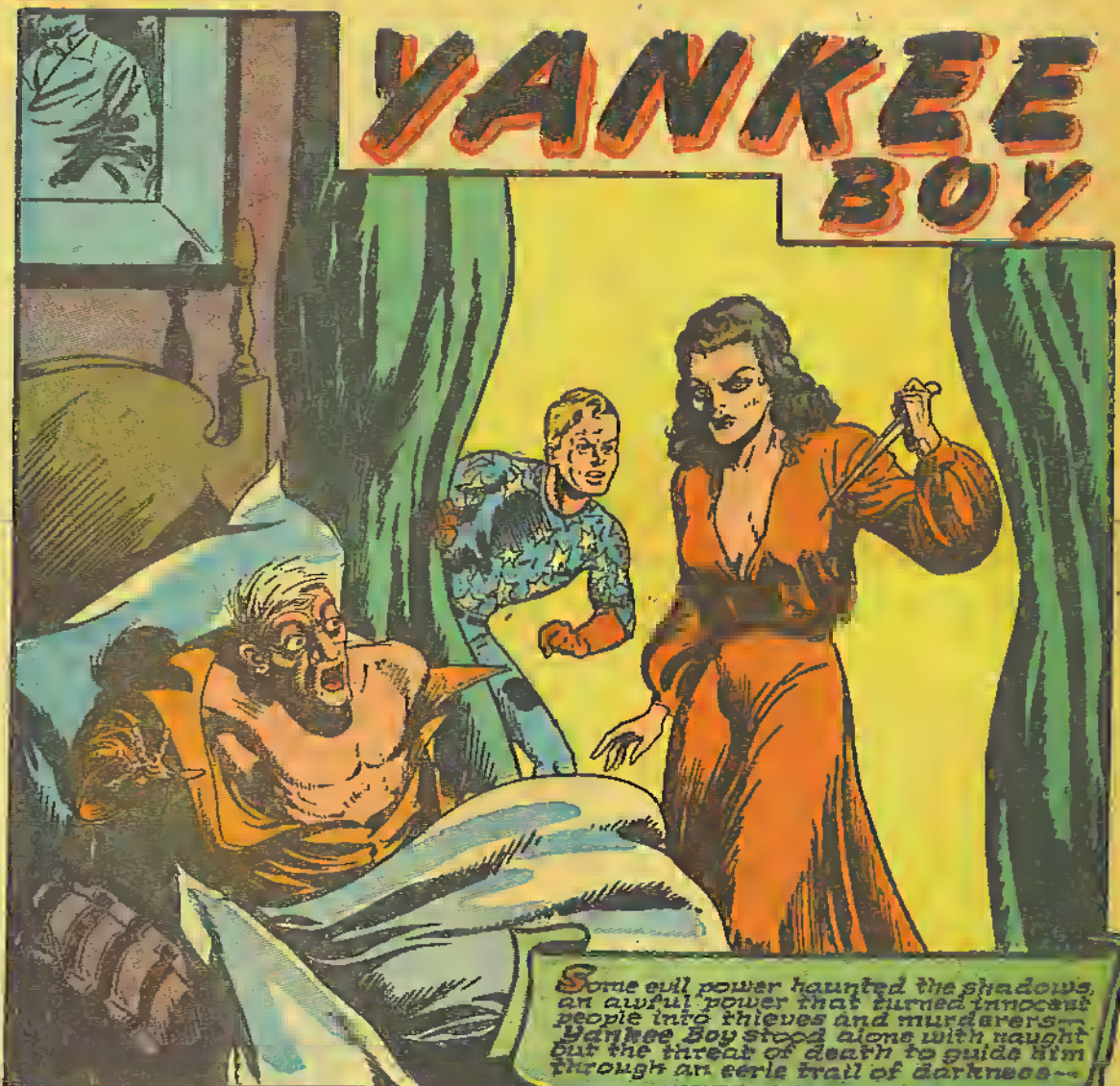
VERY NEAT, PENNYCUICK, VERY NEAT!



O'BRIEN, ALIAS MILLER, PAID THE PENALTY FOR HIS CRIMES! HE AND HIS UNFORTUNATE PARTNER IN MURDER HAD USED THE NAMES OF ROSS AND MILLER TO THROW THE LAW OFF THEIR TRAIL. (NOTE: ALL FACTUAL DETAILS AND NAMES OF CENTRAL CHARACTERS IN THIS STORY ARE TRUE. MINOR INCIDENTS HAVE BEEN CONDENSED.)



YANKEE BOY





AH! NOW NO ONE CAN HINDER ME! I'LL SOON BE FINISHED!



IT'S DONE! I'M GETTING SLEEPY, SO I MUST GO BACK TO BED!



On the lawn below--

SHE HAS OBEYED YOU, MISTA! GRAB THE KNIFE, I'LL TAKE THE BAG!



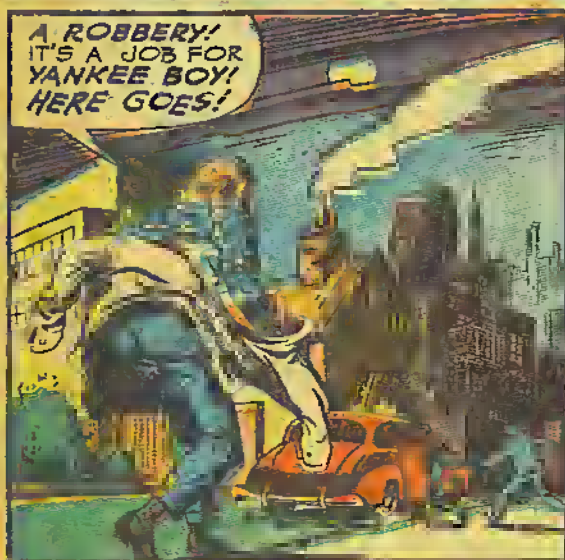
Meanwhile, nearing the mansion--

THAT SURE WAS A GOOD MOVIE-- WHAT'S THAT?

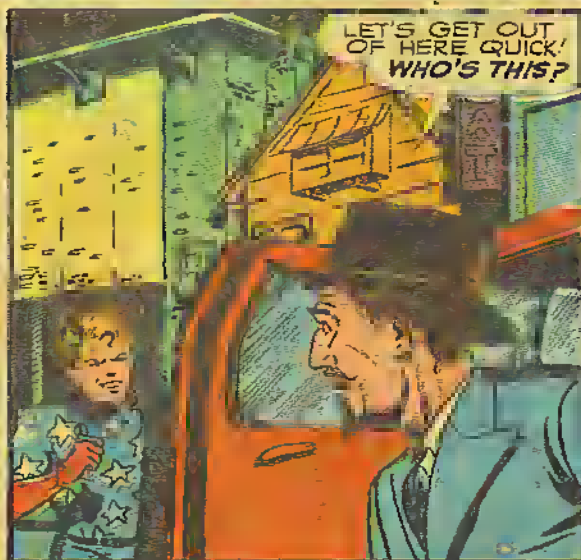


I'LL GET THE CAR STARTED!

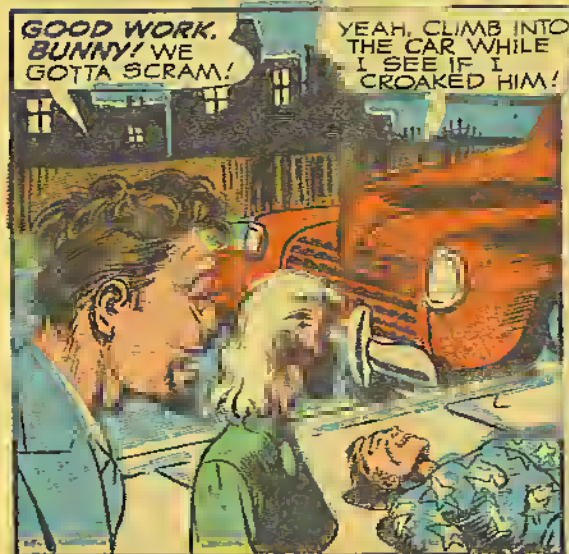
WE'RE IN LUCK, BUNNY! NO ONE SAW US!



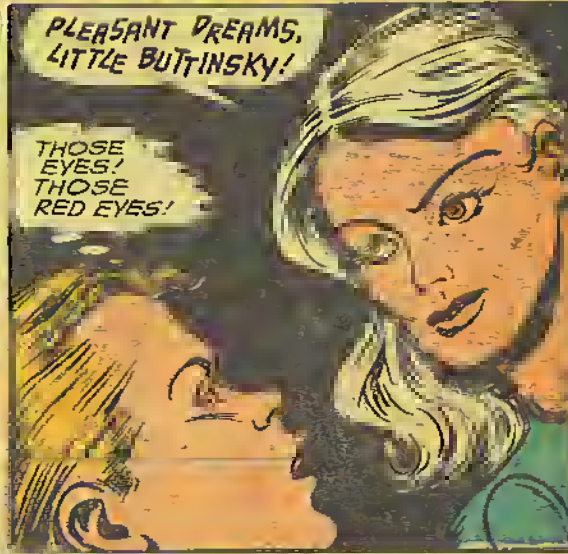
A ROBBERY! IT'S A JOB FOR YANKEE BOY! HERE GOES!



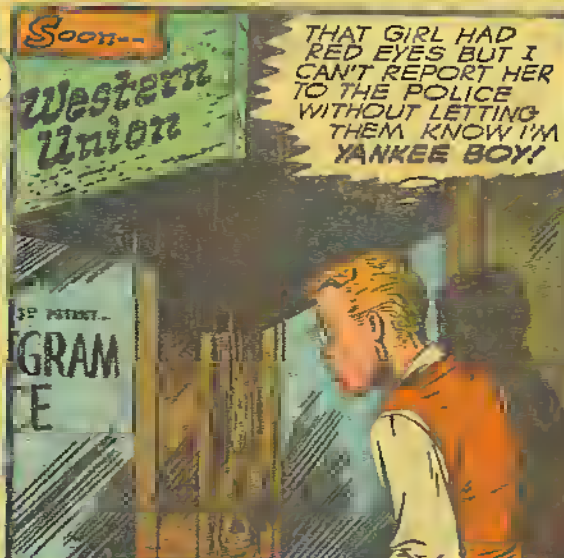
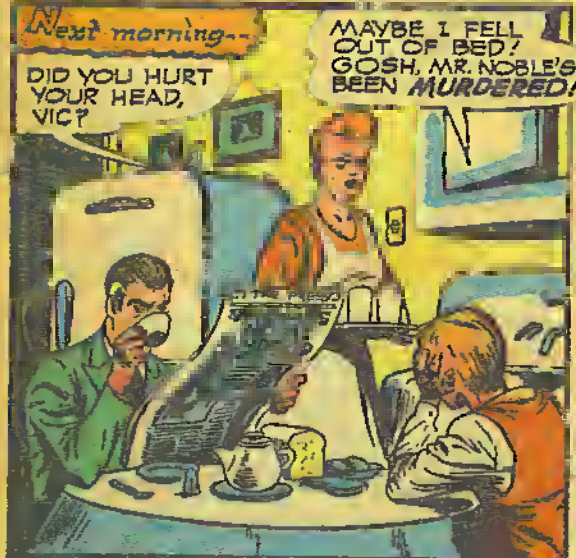
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE QUICK! WHO'S THIS?

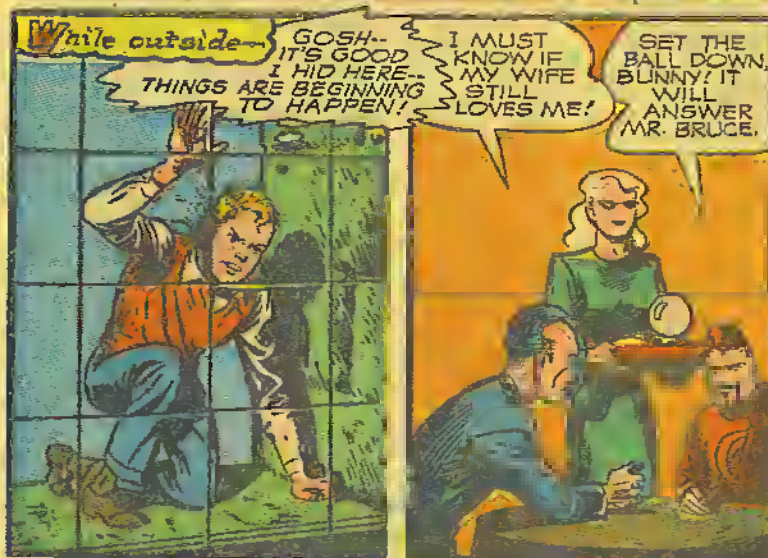
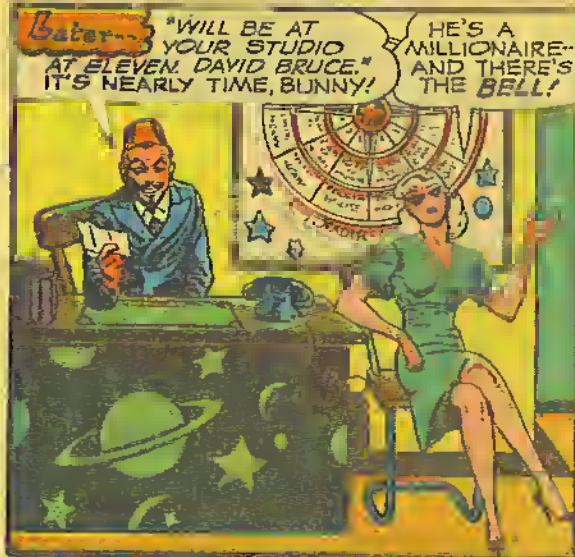


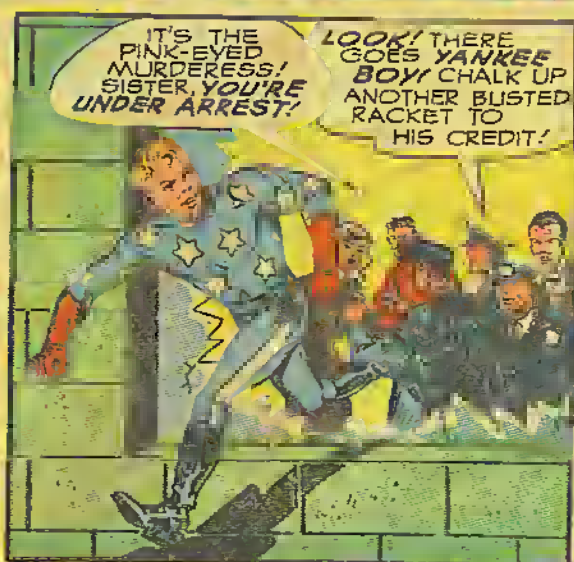
YEAH, CLIMB INTO
THE CAR WHILE
I SEE IF I
CROAKED HIM!



THOSE
EYES!
THOSE
RED EYES!







D HASTINGS N



What horrible delicacy did the frogmen of Venus seek at the human colony? Dan Hastings of the inter-planetary police force was warned against trying to solve the gruesome riddle but he dared to daunt the menace all on his own!

D
Terror strikes again at the human colony on Venus!

RAIDERS FROM THE WEST!
EVERYBODY GET INSIDE THE STOCKADE!



ANY OTHERS OUT AT THE EXPERIMENTAL GARDENS?

NO--I WAS ALONE! BAR THE GATES AND CLIMB TO YOUR GUN!



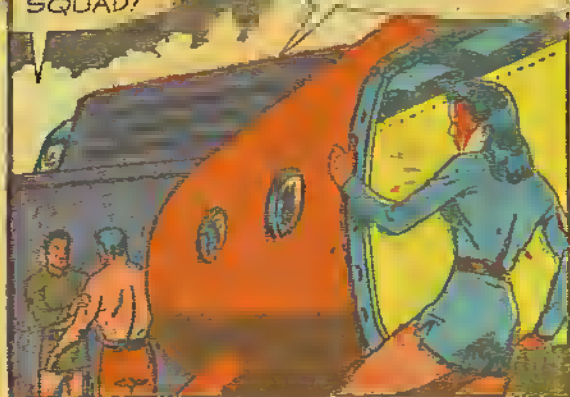


HOLD EVERYTHING, DAN! I CAUGHT THAT BROADCAST TOO, BUT WE MUST ENLIST AN AMPHIBIOUS COMBAT SQUAD!

AND WAIT MONTHS FOR A PERMIT - FROM THE UNITED PLANETS! NO GOOD! LET GO, BOB!

MY SON IS RIGHT, DAN! YOU CAN'T GO ALONE!

BUT DR. CARTER! OUR BOTANISTS ON VENUS ARE ON THE VERGE OF A GREAT DISCOVERY! THEY CAN'T DESERT!



YOU'RE THROWING AWAY YOUR LIFE, DAN!

WE CAN'T STOP HIM, BOB. IF ONLY THE INTER-PLANETARY POLICE HAD MORE MEN LIKE DAN!

OKAY, DAN! BUT NEXT TIME, WAIT FOR YOUR CLEARANCE SIGNAL!

SORRY, JACK, BUT MY BADGE WON'T HELP ME ON VENUS!

Two hours from earth—

HI, DAN! I WAS AWFULLY CRAMPED BACK IN THE CARGO SPACE!

GLORIA! I CAN'T TURN BACK NOW, SO YOU MUSTN'T STEP ASHORE ON VENUS!



IS IT A SHIP FROM EARTH, PROFESSOR OAKES?

YES--AND THANK HEAVEN! IT'S DAN HASTINGS, THE SPACE COP! SEND AN ARMED SQUAD TO THE SWAMP'S EDGE!

HE'S ALONE! HE CAN'T HELP US!

GIVE HIM A CHANCE! I'VE HEARD A LOT ABOUT DAN HASTINGS!



HELLO, REED! I'VE
ALREADY FIGURED
A POSSIBLE
ANGLE OF ATTACK!
FIRST I WANT TO
SEE KING CHUGOO!

ARE YOU
CRAZY, DAN?
CHUGOO WANTS
TO GET RID OF
ALL HUMANS!

YOU'LL COME
BACK WITHOUT
YOUR EYES,
DAN! THINK
TWICE!

THINKING
WON'T HELP!
I'M GOING
TO ACT!



EYE HUNTERS!
I'LL MAKE
THEIR EYES
POP FIRST!



HEY, YOU
BULLS! RUN
TELL YOUR KING
I'M BRINGING
HIM SOME LEAP
FROG JUICE THAT'LL
KNOCK THE LEAD
OFF YOUR FEET!



LISTEN, YOUR
MAJESTY! THE
HIGH JUMPER
COMES WHERE
NO HUMAN
COULD WALK!

IT'S A TRICK TO
ASSASSINATE
ME! WHEN I
GIVE THE
SIGNAL,
SEIZE HIM!



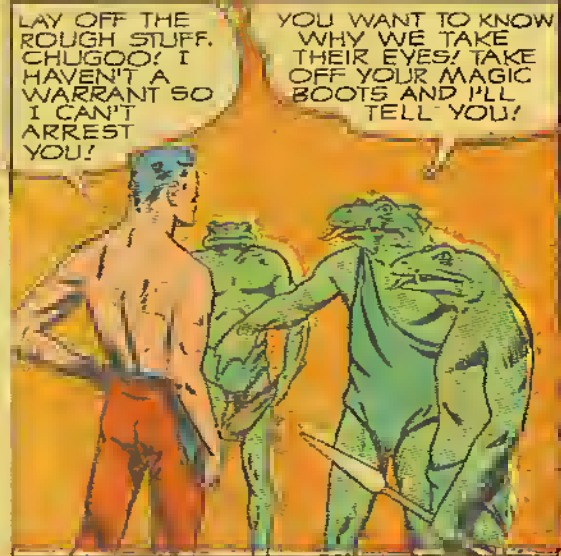
GREETINGS,
CHUGOO!
REMEMBER
MY VISIT
LAST YEAR?



DAN HASTINGS--
THE HUMAN!
FROM POLICE
HEADQUARTERS
ON EARTH!

LAY OFF THE
ROUGH STUFF,
CHUGOO! I
HAVEN'T A
WARRANT SO
I CAN'T
ARREST
YOU!

YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHY WE TAKE
THEIR EYES! TAKE
OFF YOUR MAGIC
BOOTS AND I'LL
TELL YOU!



NOTHING MAGIC ABOUT 'EM, CHUG! IF YOU COULD READ, YOU'D KNOW ABOUT DR. CARTER'S JET POWERED ATOMIC HEELS!

I CAN READ UNIVERSAL ENGLISH!

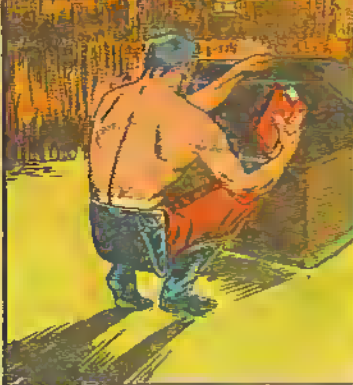


NOW IF I CAN DUCK AROUND AND SLIP INTO HIS PALACE, I MAY FIND THE KEY TO HIS EYE GOUGING!

YOUR MAJESTY! MY BROTHERS HAVE SPOTTED ANOTHER SHE-HUMAN!



AHA! THE BOOK PEDDLER FROM EAST MARS MUST'VE SOLD HIM THIS VOLUME, AND IT GAVE HIM CRAZY IDEAS!



YOU SHOULD READ SOME SENSE INTO YOUR GUARDS! THAT DOPE WAS BREATHING DOWN MY NECK!



Suddenly, from Dan's pocket radio--

HELP! GLORIA CARTER CALLING! THE FROGMEN CAUGHT ME!

SHE MUST'VE LEFT THE SHIP! BOB AND DR. CARTER WILL NEVER FORGIVE ME!

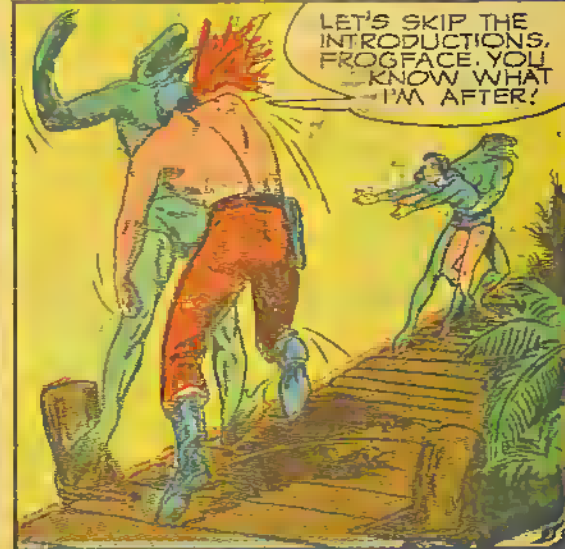


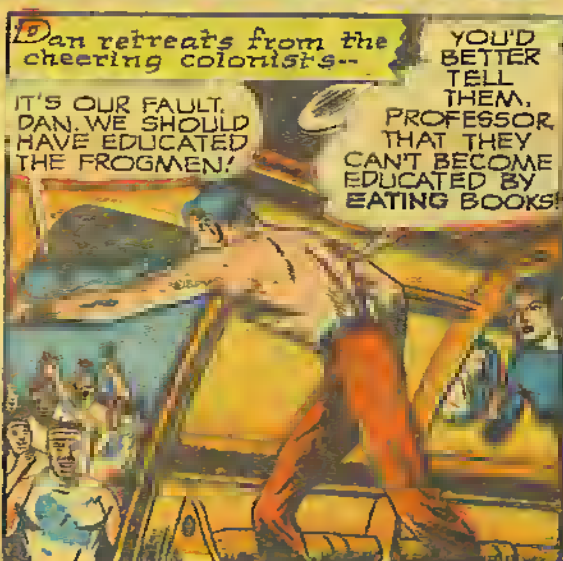
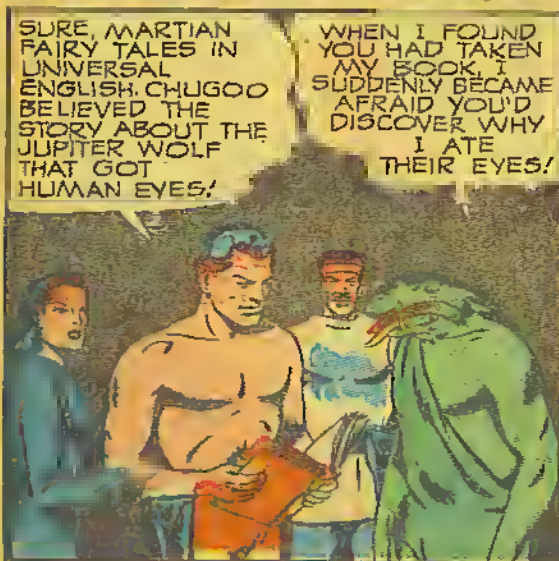
LET NO HUMAN PASS! I WILL TAKE THESE LIVE EYES TO OUR KING!

MAKE HASTE, BROTHER! A STRANGE HUMAN WITH MAGIC FEET BROUGHT THAT ONE HERE!



LET'S SKIP THE INTRODUCTIONS, FROGFACE. YOU KNOW WHAT I'M AFTER!







A BRAND NEW FORTY-FIVE AUTOMATIC! EVERY MUGG WE'VE SHOT OR ARRESTED IN THE PAST MONTH HAS PACKED ONE OF THESE RODS!



NICE GOIN', REGAN. WAS HE ALONE WHEN HE STUCK UP THE THEATRE MANAGER?

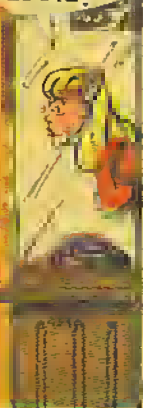


YES--AND HE CARRIED THE SAME KIND OF GUN AS EVERY OTHER CROOK WE'VE CAUGHT LATELY!

PHONE TO HEADQUARTERS, SIS. TELL CHIEF THOMAS TO WAIT. I'M IN MY WAY!



Y-Y-YES. DID YOU REALLY SHOOT HIM, I MEAN, KILL HIM, EDDIE?



THE CHIEF IS GONNA HIT THE CEILING WHEN I SHOW HIM ANOTHER FORTY-FIVE. IF WE DON'T FIND WHERE THE UNDERWORLD IS GETTING THEM, THE GOVERNOR WILL APPOINT A SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR!



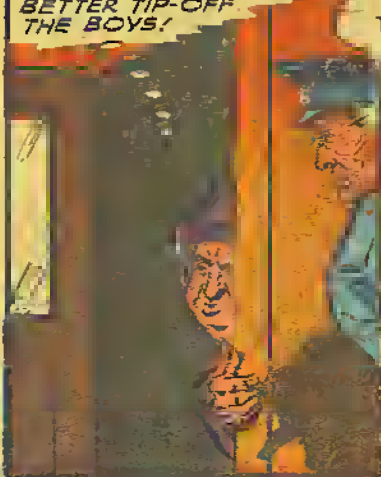
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE KILLED HIM, REGAN! WE CAN'T MAKE A CORPSE ANSWER QUESTIONS!



HE WAS SHOOTING AT ME, CHIEF! I HAD TO DRILL HIM!



THE CHIEF'S PHONING MR. "E." THAT'S BAD FOR BUSINESS. I'D BETTER TIP-OFF THE BOYS!



OUTSIDE, MIKE! WE DON'T ALLOW BAIL BONDSMEN TO HANG AROUND HERE UNLESS THEY'RE SPRINGING THEIR CLIENTS!



OKAY, LATFOOT! NOBODY WANTS TO BE SOCIABLE AROUND HERE ANYWAY!

CHARLIE? IT'S ME--MIKE! PASS THE WORD AROUND THAT THE CHIEF IS ASKING MR. "E" FOR HELP!



IF MR. "E" SHOWS HIS FACE, WE'LL FINISH HIM FOR KEEPS!

At the temple of King Kolah beneath the cellar of Mr. "E's" home--

ALL WISE AND POWERFUL GOD OF THE ANCIENTS, I SEEK YOUR AID IN FINDING WHERE THE UNDERWORLD IS GETTING ITS GUNS!



SAMSON'S TOY SHOP

A HOODLUM--COMING OUT OF A TOY SHOP! I'LL LOOK INTO THIS!



KING KOLAH'S WINGED
MESSENGERS WILL ARRIVE
AHEAD OF ME AND GET
ADVANCE INFORMATION
AT THE TOY SHOP!



A few minutes later at a main intersection

YEAH-THAT'S MR
'E'S CAR--
HITTING
SIXTY!

YOU CAN
CATCH UP
WITH HIM,
MORT, AN'
I'LL GIVE
HIM THE
BUSINESS!



I'M BEING TAILED BY
SOME TRIGGERMAN.
BETTER TURN INTO
THE BRIDE PATH
WHEN I REACH
THE PARK!



THEY DON'T KNOW
THIS PATH LIKE I
DO! IT WILL BE
TOUGH LUCK FOR
THEM IF THEY
FOLLOW ME!



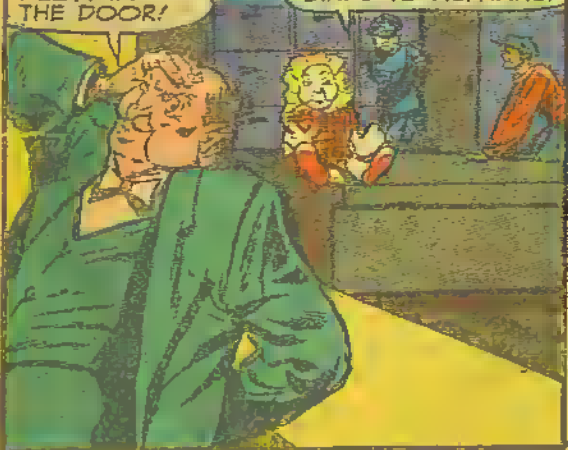
OW! MY LEG!
MR. 'E' PULLED
A FAST ONE
ON US!

THAT
FIXES
'EM. NOW
I CAN
HEAD FOR
THE TOY
SHOP!



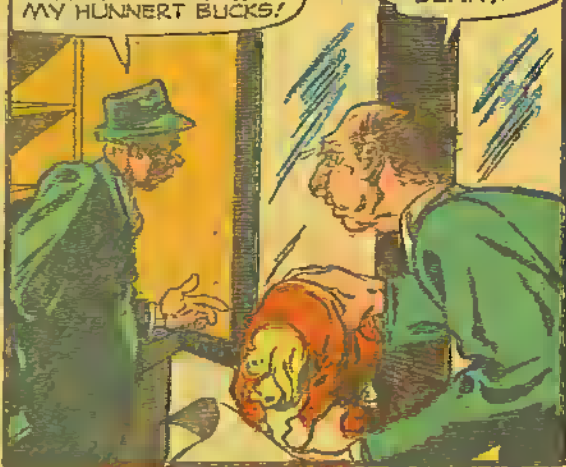
MY NERVES MUST
BE SHOT: I COULD
SWEAR TWO
BLACKBIRDS
FLEW IN
THE DOOR!

SAMSON WOULD
THINK HE'D GONE
NUTS IF HE SAW WE'D
CHANGED FROM
BIRDS TO HUMANS!



I DINT SEE NO BOIDS,
SAMSON. HURRY UP
AND GIMME THAT
MAMA DOLL FER
MY HUNNERT BUCKS!

YEAH-YEAH/
DONT GET
ME RATTLED,
BENNY!



— SEEN' YUH,
SAMSON-- UH,
HEY! LOOK
WHO'S--

YOU SEEM TO KNOW
ME. BUYING SOME
TOYS, FELLA?

DON'T STICK
YOUR NOSE IN
MY BUSINESS,
MR. "E!"

WHAT'S THE
MATTER? GOT
A GUILTY
CONSCIENCE?

HEY! WHAT'S
THIS? A FORTY-
FIVE AUTOMATIC
INSIDE A BIG
MAMA DOLL!

WHAT D'JA
THROW IT
FOR, BENNY.
WE'VE GOT
TO FIX THIS
GUY-- AND
GOOD!

TRYING TO
SNEAK UP ON
ME? GET RUBBER
HEELS NEXT TIME!

SLUG
HIM,
BENNY!

YOUR CUSTOMER
IS SCRAMMING!
HE'S NO DOPE!

DON'T STAND
THERE LIKE
A DOPE!

LET ME SEE THE
DOLLS YOU HAVE
IN STOCK!

I DON'T KNOW
HOW THE GUN
GOT INSIDE
THAT DOLL! YOU
CAN'T PROVE
ANYTHING
AGAINST ME!

LOOK! THERE'S
A GUN UNDER
THE COUNTER.
WE'D BETTER BE
READY IN CASE
SAMSON GOES
FOR IT!

RIGHT, JINX! LET'S
HOP DOWN AND
KEEP OUT OF
SIGHT!

WHAT DO THESE
SELL FOR? ABOUT
FIVE DOLLARS
NINETY EIGHT
CENTS?

HE CHARGED
BENNY A
HUNDRED!

WHO SAID THAT?
I DON'T SEE
ANYONE HERE!

NEITHER DO I!
YOU SURE THIS
PLACE ISN'T
HAUNTED,
SAMSON?



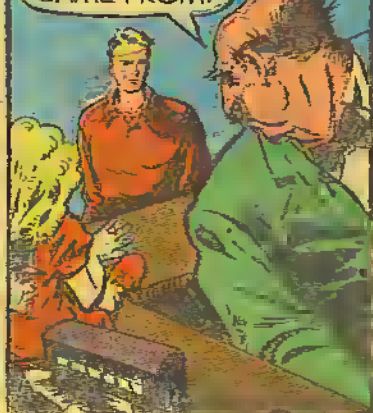
HOW COULD
IT HELP BUT
BE HAUNTED
WITH A CREEP
LIKE SAMSON
AROUND?

HERE'S THE
HUNDRED
DOLLAR
BILL IN
THE
REGISTER!

WHAT'S GOIN'
ON HERE?
WHERE'S
THAT LITTLE
ELF COME
FROM?

ONCE I
WAS A
BLACKBIRD,
REMEMBER?

JUST STEP DOWN HERE,
MR. E. LOOK FOR
YOURSELF! I DON'T
KNOW WHERE THESE
LITTLE GUYS
CAME FROM!



YOU'LL HAVE PLENTY
OF TIME TO THINK
ABOUT IT IN
JAIL, SAMSON!

NOT IF
YOU'RE
DEAD!

BON! THEY'RE
IN CAHOOTS
WITH YOU,
EH?

YES! THEY'RE MY
MESSENGERS
OF JUSTICE!



GET OFF MY
WRIST, YOU
LITTLE DEVIL!
I'LL SQUASH YOU!

WHY DON'T
YOU
TRY IT?



I'M GONNA KILL
YOU BY SLOW
TORTURE!
HEY! LEGGED
MY HAIR
YOU!

DON'T YOU KNOW
WHEN TO QUIT,
SAMSON?



FIND SOME
ROPE AND TIE
SAMSON
SECURELY!
I'LL PHONE
THE COPS!

OKAY,
THERE'S
SOME
HEAVY
CORD
BEHIND
THE COUNTER

HURRY OVER TO
SAMSON'S TOY BAZAAR,
CHIEF! I WANT TO SHOW
YOU SOME MAMA DOLLS!

WHAT?
ER, WELL-
I GUESS
YOU'RE
NOT
KIDDING,
MR. E.

WHERE DID THEY'RE
SAMSON GET ALL
THE RODS,
MR. E?
ARMY
ISSUE! HE
MUST'VE
HIJACKED A
LOAD OF
MILITARY
SUPPLIES!



BRAND NEW
FORTY-FIVES
HIDDEN INSIDE
THE DOLLS! HOW'D
YOU FIND
OUT, MR. E?

WELL, CHIEF, IF
I HADN'T DUCKED
ONE THAT WAS
THROWN AT ME,
I WOULDN'T HAVE
LEARNED THE
SECRET!

ALL WISE AND POWERFUL KING
KOLAH, WITH YOUR MYSTIC
ASSISTANCE, I WAS ABLE TO
FIND THE SOURCE OF THE
UNDERWORLD GUNS!

